

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,
CHAS. M. MEACHAM,
THEO. E. BARTLEY, Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One copy, one year, \$2.00 in advance.
Three copies, one year, \$5.00 in advance.
Six copies, one year, \$10.00 in advance.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall St., N. Y.**

BUSINESS CARDS.

John Feland, Jr.
THE FELANDS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KY.
Will Practice in all the Courts of this Commonwealth.
F. M. STITES, M. D.

Office over Bank of Hopkinsville,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - - - KY.

A. P. Campbell,
DENTIST,
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KY.
OPERATING A SPECIALTY.
Office over M. Frankel & Son's.

Dr. J. L. DULIN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
McDaniel Block, Next Door to
Lander & Clark,
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

S. Walton Forry, G. M. Bell,
FORGY & BELL,
LAWYERS.
OFFICE OVER PLANTER'S BANK.
Special attention given to all Business.
HENRY J. STITES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dr. Wm. M. Fuqua,
PHYSICIAN
AND
SURGEON,
Office: Main Street, over National Bank,
4-15-17.
A. SARGENT, M. D. T. W. HARRY, M. D.
SEARGENT & BLAKEY,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Office over Planters Bank.
RESIDENCES: 1011 Main Street, Evansville, Ind.

Large Sample Rooms, Hess System Call Beds.
RATES - - - \$2 per Day.
Special Rates by the Week.
SHERWOOD - HOUSE!
(Under New Management.)
T. C. BRIDWELL, PROP'R,
Corner 1st & Lombard
Streets, Evansville, Ind.

PILES
ITCHING PILES, PAINFUL PILES, BLOODING PILES, SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT
SKIN DISEASES
Before you have your picture taken call on me and see the character of my work. You will be satisfied that my pictures are equal to the best city work. Special attention given to making Life-size Portraits by the new Bromide Process. Fine line of Photo Frames always on hand. CLARENCE ANDERSON, Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

PHOTOGRAPHS!
Before you have your picture taken call on me and see the character of my work. You will be satisfied that my pictures are equal to the best city work. Special attention given to making Life-size Portraits by the new Bromide Process. Fine line of Photo Frames always on hand. CLARENCE ANDERSON, Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

THE DOCTOR.

Sympathetically Dedicated to the Medical Profession by a Connoisseur.

Who works from moon till set of sun, Is all day long upon the run, And yet whose work is never done? The doctor.

Who, when at last he seeks repose, And falls into a gentle doze, And makes sweet music through his nose, (The doctor), Is roused up in the dead of night, By some one in a dreadful fright, Who's sure she's going to die outright? The doctor.

Who, when the days are scorching hot, Can see no cool sequestered spot, Because he must be on the trot? The doctor.

Who must at even temper keep, And hide his thoughts and feelings deep, To cheer up those who will and weep? The doctor.

Who has to hear of countless ills, And deal out multitudes of pills, To those who never pay their bill? The doctor.

Who must be always very wise, Ready to give profound replies, Whatever question may arise? The doctor.

Who, when the mercury is low, Long weary miles must often go, Through cutting winds and blinding snow? The doctor.

Who must not show that it's a bore To hear each family history of five generations back or more? The doctor.

Who takes our aches and pains away, And gives us courage day by day, To cheer us on our homeward way? The doctor.

Who should be placed among the saints, Whom history with its accolade, For patient listening to complaints? The doctor.

—Minnie M. Curtis, in Inter Ocean.

A MYSTERIOUS ROBBER.

Why Aunt Cindy Spent the 16th of March Away From Home.

"Oh, dear!" wailed Aunt Lucinda, wringing her small wrinkled hands pathetically; "to think that we shall be obliged to spend the night in this house!" She walked over to the window and looked out at the storm that was raging without. Sharp, cutting snow, that whirled in the air, came tearing down from the dull, low-hanging sky, and, caught in the grasp of the strong west wind, was driven past like a gigantic army of soldiers, tall and straight, marching on with regular tread, their faces among the clouds. There were occasional dashes of rain, just enough to have made a tramp ahead on such a night a most disagreeable undertaking.

There was a cheery fire in the wide-mouthed, old-fashioned fireplace, antique furniture occupied various places and positions about the room, some old pictures adorned the walls, and the door leading to the next room standing ajar, revealed the fact that a pleasant and comfortable sleeping apartment was just beyond. As the house was a large, ancient structure, and not at all ruinous, it is presumable that there were other comfortable chambers, not visible from the room where our little group were congregated.

There were four persons besides the nervous little lady already mentioned, three merry, glad-hearted girls, and one tall, fine-looking young man.

"I think you are unreasonable, Aunt Cindy," said Dora Weston, who was holding a skein of bright-colored yarn for her sister Alice to wind. "I think this is the loveliest old place imaginable, and I am delighted when an invitation from your dear, charming self calls me here. Ralph just dotes on the place; don't you, Ralph?"

The young gentleman appealed to smiled across at his vivacious sister and answered in the affirmative, remarking he was holding a serious conversation with Aunt Lucinda's companion, a quiet girl with large, soft eyes, and they were standing in one of the deep windows, far removed from the rest. He was just saying:

"I know that you are content with your situation, Lelia, but I do not think you would be unhappy with the one I have to offer." Then, more seriously: "O Lelia, forget your scruples, and be my wife now. You have said that you love me."

She laid one fair, shapely hand on his arm, and lifted her earnest young face, all aglow with tenderness, to him as she replied:

"Believe me, Ralph, I am fully convinced that it is best for me to wait a year or two until you have established a good practice."

"I did not know you were so mercenary; I thought you loved me for myself," he said, a trifle irritably; and while he had no intention of permitting his light words to sound as if they were seriously meant, still there was an undertone of displeasure he failed to disguise.

A grievous look swept across her face.

"I think it is best," she replied, soberly, "and believe me, Ralph, I am only thinking of you in my decision. You have never known what, and you can not anticipate correctly all of its perils and ills. You do not know how tedious will be the bill you must climb unaided. Your father's recent failure makes it necessary for you to put your shoulder to the wheel and earn the bread you eat. I know what this means, you do not; and I feel that I can better help you by remaining Miss Lucinda's companion for another year. I have no other plan, and my tastes are not extravagant."

"But father's failure did not come until I had graduated," urged the young man. "With a good medical diploma, a young man ought to make a comfortable living for two."

"He ought; but, Ralph dear, he is not certain of it until he has tried, and there are many things, office fixtures, etc., needed in the start, that will take all of your ready cash. There would be nothing left to commence housekeeping with, and I should become frantic at the expense of boarding while you were struggling along to get a start. Please, dear, with a pretty appealing gesture, "do not urge me. I really think it is best for me to stay with Miss Lucinda for another year."

"If I owned a home, and had it furnished, you would come now," he said, moodily.

"Yes, if that were the case I should feel that I could save for you more than my keep would cost," she replied, practically.

"As if a man could cost the cost of his wife's keep!" he exclaimed, indignantly.

"Nevertheless, the cost is a substantial, counted or not," she said, gently, "and these unpleasant considerations must be reckoned. I know of what I speak. I have seen and experienced it all in my own life. I saw my poor, over-burdened father laid in an untimely grave because of over-work and worry in trying to supply the necessities of a sick wife and his little ones. Do not ask me to put an extra burden upon you until your future is, in a measure, assured. Your welfare and success are more dear to me than you can think."

"I am certain of it, darling," he said, tenderly. "Forgive me for annoying you with my importunities. You are a wise little woman, and I am most fortunate to have your counsel. We shall do bravely, never fear, and I shall soon have the home and a good, well-established practice, so that you need not count the cost of taking your rightful place in my home."

"Oh! Ralph, Lelia, come here by the fire," called Dora. "Aunt Cindy has at last consented to tell us why she always spends the 16th of March away from home. I have asked her dozens of times, but she never would consent to tell her reason before."

Dora dropped the skein of bright yarn, and drawing Aunt Lucinda's easy chair into the genial fire light, placed the little old lady within its embrace. They then all seated themselves near her, and prepared to listen.

"I am actually ashamed to tell you, children, how foolish an old woman can be," she said with a flush on her sweet old face. "I think that even the storm would not keep me here for this night if I had any money about me, or any thing very valuable to tempt robbers."

"Do they molest you on the 16th of March more than at any other time?" asked Ralph, quizzically.

"I have never spent this night in the house since my father's death, which was on the 16th of March, without being robbed," confessed Aunt Lucinda, nervously.

"Can it be that grandpa comes back on this night?" asked Dora, with a startled glance into the sleeping apartment beyond.

"He would hardly rob his own daughter if he did," remarked Alice.

"What have you lost, Aunt?" Ralph asked.

"One year from the night that father died, I lost my wedding dress. You all know how I was to have been married, and my future husband died with brain fever only a week before the 16th of March. I had other things of more value in the house, but only my wedding dress was taken; and that was more than thirty years ago."

"It is very strange," mused Ralph, thoughtfully. "What could any one have wanted with your dress?"

"I have asked myself that question a hundred times," continued Aunt Lucinda, in troubled tones. "The next year after that your father, then a young man, brought me some money on that very day. I think there was only five or six hundred dollars in the package, and he asked me to take charge of it for him until the next day, as he was going into the country. I laid it away carefully, and the next day it was gone."

"Dear me! I do hope the robbers will not come to-night," said Dora with a shudder.

"I replaced the money from my own bank account, and he never knew of the loss," added Aunt Lucinda. "The next year, I spent the night with your father in his new home, and there was nothing lost; but the year following I lost a large sum of money. The town had grown so rapidly during the last few months that the west end of the farm was laid out into town lots, and sold. There were five thousand dollars in a secret place that only I knew of, and I thought the money safer there than in a bank. I had kept it safely for weeks, but it was stolen on the 16th of March. After that I was afraid to spend the night at home. I would give much to solve the mystery of my losses, for I have often thought that, while I am not at all superstitious, I feel annoyed and troubled by my repeated losses on this particular night."

"And you had planned to have us all spend a week with you, and you were to go home with us for this night," added Dora.

"I understand your reason now, and why you were so put out by the storm that made a journey of miles an unpleasant thing."

"And almost impossible, since my rheumatism is so bad at present," remarked Aunt Lucinda, despondently.

"I hope your robber won't molest your guests," laughed Ralph. "I think I have fifty cents, and while it isn't much, it is something."

"Other people have slept in the house often, but nothing is disturbed except things belonging to me, or in my charge," said Aunt Lucinda, seriously.

"Suppose we keep awake all night and watch for this mysterious robber," suggested Alice.

Aunt Lucinda smiled, and shook her head.

"The loss of one night's sleep means sick headache the next day for me; and as you young people were up unusually late last night, I do not think you could keep awake if you tried. No, we will retire as usual; and since there is nothing valuable in the house, we will try to banish the unpleasant topic from our minds."

"Nothing valuable! Ralph, Lelia, just hear her!" laughed the roguish Dora. "She says there is nothing valuable in the house, when I saw Ralph slip a ring on Lelia's finger not an hour ago, a real gold ring, too. I know it must be gold, for Ralph has been economizing to the verge of parsimony, lately."

At this Lelia flushed, Ralph looked annoyed, and Alice rebuked Dora with

another year."

a gentle "For shame, Dora!" and Aunt Lucinda glanced at the slender hand with Ralph's ring upon the engagement finger.

The sight of that ring and their happy, confused faces brought back a host of memories of her own young days. She had learned to love the gentle orphan girl as dearly as those others who were her very own.

"What will you give me if I catch your burglar to-night, aunt?" Ralph asked as they were about to separate for the night.

"Whoever captures the robber shall have all that hasn't been spent of the lost money," laughed Aunt Lucinda.

"Not much inducement in that," pouted Dora, prettily. "He has had thirty years in which to squander it, and of course there isn't a thing left by this time."

"I'll bunk down here by the fire, on the sofa," said Ralph; "and if any thing unusual happens I will come to your assistance."

"Thank you, Ralph. I shall feel easier if you are within call," responded his aunt.

An hour later the house was wrapped in the silence of night, and its inmates in the mantle of slumber. Some time in the night Lelia was awakened from a sound slumber by the cautious movement of a hand searching for her own. Her eyes were wide open in an instant, while a nameless thrill of terror swept over her from head to foot.

What was it? What terrible thing was about to happen?

The curtain was looped back from the window, and a silvery line of moonlight lay athwart the floor, for the storm was over, and the moon dodged in and out among the clouds. In the dim light she saw a white figure by her bed, and when the first spasm of terror was past she realized that her engagement-ring was gone.

Then the white form began to fade away, and Lelia was fully aroused at once. Her first impulse was to call Ralph; her next, to follow her mysterious visitor. She obeyed this last impulse, though her limbs trembled, and her teeth chattered with fear.

Out into the shadowy hall where the night-lamp was turned low, down its entire length, and then Lelia realized that they were about to enter the room where Miss Lucinda's father had died, and which had not been used since.

The white, ghostly thing in advance, went straight to the window and looped back the curtain. The moon, just escaping a cloud, sent a flood of softened light into the room, and then Lelia discovered that the white figure outlined in the moonlight was none other than Miss Lucinda's own self.

She knelt before a large, old-fashioned bureau, and drew from the very bottom of a hidden drawer. As she was about to add Lelia's own prettily ring to the treasures already concealed within, the girl laid her hand on Miss Lucinda's shoulder and spoke her name. With a start of surprise the woman awoke, and for a moment was frightened and bewildered at her peculiar situation.

"Whoever captures the robber shall have all that hasn't been spent of the lost money. You all heard her say it. O Lelia, you are quite an heiress," exclaimed Dora the next morning as they stood in "Grandpa Weston's" room looking over the articles and money that Aunt Lucinda had been putting away in that drawer for years.

"You don't think she really meant it, or that I would take it if she did, I hope," returned Lelia, hoping that Miss Lucinda had not overheard Dora's thoughtless words.

But she had heard, and, turning to the young girl with a grateful look, she said:

"I did mean it, Lelia. I have quite enough for my wants while I live, and it will belong to my brother's children when I need it no longer. This—touching the package of money—shall be yours now to buy and furnish the little nest. I came near depriving you of your ring, dear, and now you shall have the home."

"But how did you come to do it?" questioned Ralph. "I should think you would have been hiding things here on other nights than the 16th of March."

"It was on the 16th of March that father died," said Aunt Lucinda, soberly. "I was a little before his death, he told me of the existence of this drawer, and said that I would find his important papers in it."

"My first loss," she continued, "was this dress; 'lifting its shiny, yellow folds from its long resting-place, and touching it with reverential tenderness.' I was nearly crazed with grief at my loss, and when the 16th of March came, I spent the whole evening weeping for the dead father and the dead lover. I remember that I held my useless wedding-dress and dropped tears into its snowy folds (they were pure white then, and my hair was yellow. See how the two have changed colors in the passage of years). I went to sleep thinking of my losses, and that night I hid my dress in the secret drawer. After that it was natural I should think of these things on that particular night; but I hope that the spell is broken now."

The fresh young faces clustered about her with loving sympathy in their fearful eyes. Having folded the long-lost wedding dress, they replaced it in the secret drawer, and, after kissing her, took Lelia's fortune and went back to the cozy sitting-room, while Lelia and Ralph lingered behind the others, in the dimness of the long hall, to have a few sweet words concerning the home-nest that was now possible—Rose Hartwick Thorpe, in Democrat's Monthly.

Surg. Gen. Woodward, U. S. Army says of the results of chronic malaria poisoning: "Disorder of the kidneys frequently complicates the condition under consideration. Scanty, more or less albuminous urine is often observed, and these cases not infrequently terminate in chronic Bright's Disease, with confirmed albuminuria, oedema or general anasarca." What at first is recognized as malaria is subsequently found to be Bright's Disease, which Warner's Safe Cure cures.

Hard Hitters!

One Price to All. - - Cash on Delivery.

HARD HITTERS!
THAT
CAN'T BE TOUCHED
BY ANYBODY!
UNDERBUY - - AND - - UNDERSELL
IS THE WAY IT IS DONE.

We never pay regular price for anything. If you don't believe it, read and be convinced:

Child's Blue Flannel Blouse Suits, Sailor Collar, Silk Embroidered, for 78c, cost \$1.50 to make.
Child's All-Wool, Cashmere Suits, Nicely Made, for \$2, cost \$3 to make.
200 Pairs Child's Knee Pants, 4 to 15 years, made from merchant tailor's ends—your choice for 76c—the material cost \$1.50.
Men's Pure-Linen 4-Ply Standing Collars, (off Styles) 5c per dozen, cost \$1.50 to make.
Fine Fancy Bordered Men's Handkerchiefs, 3c, worth 15c.
Men's All-Wool Cheviot Suits, \$6.75, cost \$10 to make.

Our stock is all in now, and we can show you the Largest, Most Varied, Finest and Cheapest Stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods you have ever seen in Hopkinsville.

NO. MAIN ST., GLASS CORNER.
J. H. Anderson & Co.

Never Since Adam Ate the Apple, Has Clothing been So Low!

Times Are Changed,
AND WE ARE CHANGED WITH THEM.
Complete and Overwhelming Success
IN OUR SPRING BUSINESS!

Crowds of buyers attest the fact: Honest effort must receive public encouragement, and we have acquired strength in our progress. Owing to our long experience in the business we naturally have advantages over other buyers, which enable us to sell many articles of clothing for less money than some dealers buy them for. And we desire to say right here that during our whole business experience we have never bought goods so low as our Spring Stock, and we are going to give our patrons the benefit of it. Suits we have heretofore sold for \$20 are going to sell for \$15. Suits that are advertised as being great leaders for \$12 to \$14, we are selling for \$10. We are not selling at half price, but an examination of the quality we are giving one would think we are doing more than that. We are not only selling clothing cheap, but Furnishing Goods are cut to the bottom. Look at the Per-Cal Shirt we offer for 50c, which can not be duplicated in this town for 50 per cent. more money. Suspenders worth 25c for 13c. Pure British Seamless Sox worth 25c for 12c per pair. WE MAKE SUITS TO ORDER FOR \$13.25 and up, and guarantee a fit or no pay. A thousand samples where we make pants to order for \$3 and guarantee a perfect fit.

PYE, DICKEN & WALL.

Sleepless Nights

"For nearly a month I was not able to sleep, but after using PAIN'S Cerebral Compound for two days, insomnia fled and strength returned." E. G. SMITH, Glasgow, S. C.

"I have taken only a part of a bottle of Paine's Cerebral Compound, and it has entirely relieved me of sleeplessness, from which I have suffered greatly." Mrs. E. A. ARCADE, Peoria, Ill.

Paine's Cerebral Compound produces sound and refreshing sleep. A physician's prescription. It does not contain any harmful drug. Lelia noting this, it is a guaranteed cure for sleeplessness, if directions are faithfully followed. \$1.00, SIX for \$5.00. Irregularities. WELLS, RICHMOND & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Cerebral Compound
Tones up the Shattered Nerves
quickly and strengthens the nerves, when irritated or weakened by overwork, excess, disease, or shock. It cures nervous headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, melancholia, and other disorders of the nervous system.

DIAMOND DYES Original and only reliable. Dealers of your locality.

LACTATED FOOD agrees with Weak Stomachs. Best Food for Infants.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Fennel or Nuxetic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." M. A. ALLEN, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

BUY THE BEST.
The Walter A. Wood Reaper

Took the First Prize at the International Exposition, Barcelona, Spain; at the Virginia Exposition, Richmond; at the Spanish Exposition, Saragossa; and also bore of the Gold Medal at the grand Government fairs in France and Tunis.

It Leads All Others & Stands Without an Equal.

Every machine is perfectly constructed and of the highest quality. Call on us before you buy a reaper or mower and satisfy yourself of the merits of this great reaper.

We also handle Russell & Co's Steam Threshers and Traction Engines,

Which stand at the head in all particulars. Some one will be found at our rooms, day and night, to furnish repairs and supplies of all kinds for our machinery. Call on us before you buy.

W. B. & C. T. Mason.
Hopkinsville, Ky.

T. C. HANBERRY, M. P. SHRYER.

People's - Warehouse,
(Formerly Hopkinsville Warehouse.)
HANBERRY & SHRYER, Prop'rs.
Railroad St., bet 10th and 11th. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Careful Attention Given to Sampling and Selling all Tobacco Consignments.
Liberal Advances on Tobacco in store. Good Quarters for Teams and Teamsters.

STYLISH FURNITURE!

Renshaw & Brasher,
Main Street, PYE'S OLD STAND
HENRY BLOCK.
KEEP A FULL LINE OF
ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE!
BEDSTEADS,
WARDROBES, BOOKING CHAIRS,
Complete Parlor, Chamber and Dining Sets.
Everything Wanted by the House-keeper.
ALL THE VERY LATEST STYLES,
At the Very Lowest Prices!

UNDERTAKING
A SPECIALTY. A Complete line of Metallic and Wood Coffins and Caskets and Burial Robes. All Orders Promptly Attended to.
Dec. 83-17
Renshaw & Brasher.

AUSTIN D. HICKS,
Life, Fire, Tornado and Accident
INSURANCE,
Real Estate and Collecting Agents.
We have constantly on hand a good line of houses, lots and farms for sale and for rent. Any one desiring anything in this line will do well to call and see us.
Our Facilities for Placing Insurance are Unsurpassed.
We respectfully solicit your patronage, and in all matters guarantee perfect satisfaction.
Office over City Bank, - - - HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

WALNUT STREET HOUSE.
BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
POPULAR PRICE \$2.00 to \$2.50 Per Day.
H. E. PROCTOR, Proprietor.
One of the Best Fitted and Most Convenient, Located Hotels in the City.
June 1-17.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor.
FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1889.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A live and growing city of 5,000 inhabitants, situated in a country of 60,000. The Louisville and Nashville has two lines of railroad in the county and the people have recently voted aid to two new roads. Largest tobacco growing country in the world. Wheat, corn, hay, coal, live stock and fruit produced for export in large quantities. The city has four banks with an aggregate capital of \$1,000,000. A planing mill and wagon factory, three carriage factories, line factory, tobacco manufacturing, two foundries, three brick yards, broom factory, steam laundry, ice factory, two large flouring mills in the city, several in the county. Splendidly furnished hotels and fine opera house. Five turnpikes centering in Hopkinsville. Building and Loan Association, Commercial Club, a telephone exchange, numerous streets and houses and city lighted by gas. Macadamized streets and brick sidewalks all over the city. Eleven churches, two colleges, a high school and the finest system of public schools, white and colored, in the State. Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum with a population of 600, two miles east of the city. A \$100,000 court house with town clock in the dome. A fire department and a company of State Guards. Little River furnishes an adequate supply of water for all purposes. Real estate low and rents cheap. Fine opening for woolen mill, pork packing establishment, fruit cannery, tannery and many other enterprises. Climate mild and invigorating and exceedingly healthy.

The Tennessee Press Association will meet at Nashville to-morrow and one feature of the meeting will be a steamboat excursion to the upper Cumberland.

Western Kentucky will have a candidate for the senate, and to quote the expressive, if not very elegant, language of the Owensboro Messenger, there will be "no flies on him."

Mon. Wm. H. Barnum, formerly chairman of the National Democratic Committee, died at his home in Lime Rock, Conn., last Tuesday. He had been very feeble for several months.

Ex-President Cleveland declined to occupy a seat in the New York procession by the side of a party named Hayes, who claimed to be also entitled to ride in the carriage set apart for ex-Presidents.

Wm. E. Spaulding got ahead of a railroad train at New Hope, Ky., and from under a culvert stuck his head up between the ties. The train passed along and got a head of him. It was a case of suicide.

The Democratic Convention at Louisville next Wednesday will nominate Stephen G. Sharp, the present incumbent by appointment, for State Treasurer. There are no other candidates and the convention can go through with its business in short order.

The Democratic County Committee has been called to meet in this city next Monday. Vacancies will be filled and some plan for putting out a candidate for the Legislature will be settled upon. A full attendance of the Committee is earnestly desired.

The Henderson State-Line railroad has been knocked out completely by its defeat in Henderson county. I cannot go anywhere under its present charter unless it starts from Henderson, and if it builds a road in Henderson county it must be entirely without local aid. The most probable way out of the trouble is that it will reorganize its charter next winter and go to Owensboro.

The most frightful railroad accident for many months occurred at Hamilton, Ont., Sunday. A fast-running train jumped the track and plunged into a water tank, and the wreck took five and the maimed and crippled passengers were roasted to death under the ruins. The list of dead embraces about 25, most of them Americans on their way from Chicago to the New York celebration.

The Washington Centennial celebration in New York this week was a demonstration that will long be remembered and live in history. It is estimated that one million visitors were in New York, including the President and other high officials. The parade, the military pageant, the ball and the public exercises all surpassed in magnificence anything of the kind the country has ever seen. The subject is too big to be properly treated in our circumscribed space and we pass it with a simple reference.

Owensboro and Henderson sent a large delegation of business men to Louisville to be feasted and toasted this week. The banquet was at the Galt House and several speeches were made, one of the best being Judge Jno. F. Lockett's response to the toast "Ohio Valley Railroad" from which the following extract is taken:

"The Ohio Valley railroad, the subject that has been allotted me by reason of the absence of President Kelley, is not a long one, being only a hundred miles in length, and the last ones of the hour announces me that nothing could be more appropriate than to conform my remarks to the length of my subject. Western Kentucky has lately been favored of capital, and none of its investments have met with more general approval. Beginning at the city of Henderson, the gateway of Western Kentucky, it runs through the southern portion of Henderson county, thence through the county of Union, the richest of all the fertile counties of the Commonwealth, except the Western Kentucky, thence through the county of Crutten, until it finds its temporary southern terminus at Princeton, the capital of the county of Caldwell, where it joins an iron line with the Chesapeake & Ohio and penetrates the fields of the Cumberland. To enterprises like this Ohio Valley railroad, this old, quiet and secluded section of our Commonwealth, owes its union to the drier state of progress. Its natural advantages are unsurpassed, and its artificial aids are increasing. It owes its existence to nobility. Its builder and maker is a Pennsylvania millionaire, C. P. Samuel B. Brown; its officers are all country gentlemen, and Jim Clay, who is its attorney—and you all know Jim—says it is the O. V., the only virtuous railroad exchange."

LINE, ONE-HUNDRED.

Registered on the relation of the Centennial and read by request at the services at the First Presbyterian Church, Hopkinsville, Ky., April 29, 1889.

BY VERA.

To-day would we contrast our national growth—since Washington uttered the President's oath, Our Chieftain in war, and our leader in State! None other could shoulder that honor so great.

Althigh none, to-day, just an hundred long years have passed, with their joys and their sorrows and tears. Since he, in New York, as Chief Magistrate, took THAT OATH, with hand on THE BOOK!

Hard were the privations our armies endured, But, that long, gloomy struggle, our freedom secured. And the South, in response to the Nation's desire, Was he called to preside, as a Ruler, still higher.

He, a leader in battle and foremost in peace, At the head of affairs, had all our unity cease. Then, our Nation, new-born, with his hand at the helm, In confidence rested, when storms would o'erwhelm.

Our liberties, civil and sacred, we hold Still dear to our hearts, as they were our fold. We rejoice, as we know that with conscience free, We may at any time bend a devoted knee.

Out on the wide ocean, our vessel set sail, Though it oft has been tossed by the wave and the gale, Yet, her timbers, unplastered, tornadoes outlasted, And, on her proud deck, now, is freedom's abode!

Tis fitting, this Nation, one hundred years old! The jubilee, joyous, should willingly hold. And the deeds of our honored forefathers recall, When our being began in old Federal Hall.

The eyes of the world look with wondering gaze, As our patriot-deeds are now fanned to a blaze. While the scenes of the long-age pass in review, Our fealty to country to-day we'll renew.

Let sectional feelings no longer annoy—Political hatred our peace will destroy. Let friendship weave wide now her magic wand, O'er every assembly to-day, through the land!

Let duty to country, or loyalty inspire, As we raise the glad anthems of freedom still higher. In song that a down coming age may tell, And the boom of every American thrill.

In the sweep of your vision, look back on the past, When our country's fair face was a wilderness vast. Its soil echoed the host of the owl, And, by brook-watered vale did the savage prow!

Let visions, prophetic, through cycles to come, Map the outline of things, when our voices are dumb. Glance down the long line of the six hundred years, Then enter on record of thought, what appears.

One path, untried, roll up into view, To show the nation how to do as we do. May meet every century here to display Their world's achievements, as we do to-day!

Like a comet on the ocean, high-flying and grand, Migration turned westward to people the land, Till our borders have widened with State after State, And New York has joined hands with the far Golden Gate.

Sixty millions and over are treading our soil, Some busy in business—some happy in toil, Few refuse to protect and cherish his rights, When righteousness rules and when honesty guides.

Though sometimes we seem to "pass under the roll," Yet, conscience still is replying in God, While our songs of thanksgiving go up, in acclaims We will form new resolves, and still loftier aims!

No more—covered ruins, meadows will be found Here, mingling lost grandeur again with the ground. Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

By the axe of the pioneer, forest-trees fell, Where once loudly echoed the Indian's wild yell. From the hum of machinery the path has been laid, And cities are built where the buffalo fed.

Our rivers are plowed by the paddle-wheel too, And cities are built where the buffalo fed, Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

By the axe of the pioneer, forest-trees fell, Where once loudly echoed the Indian's wild yell. From the hum of machinery the path has been laid, And cities are built where the buffalo fed.

Our rivers are plowed by the paddle-wheel too, And cities are built where the buffalo fed, Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

By the axe of the pioneer, forest-trees fell, Where once loudly echoed the Indian's wild yell. From the hum of machinery the path has been laid, And cities are built where the buffalo fed.

Our rivers are plowed by the paddle-wheel too, And cities are built where the buffalo fed, Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

By the axe of the pioneer, forest-trees fell, Where once loudly echoed the Indian's wild yell. From the hum of machinery the path has been laid, And cities are built where the buffalo fed.

Our rivers are plowed by the paddle-wheel too, And cities are built where the buffalo fed, Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

By the axe of the pioneer, forest-trees fell, Where once loudly echoed the Indian's wild yell. From the hum of machinery the path has been laid, And cities are built where the buffalo fed.

Our rivers are plowed by the paddle-wheel too, And cities are built where the buffalo fed, Our cities and farms and our beautiful laws Will be found here, perhaps, when Eternity dawns.

The fame of our chieftains stands second to none, For intrepid daring and victories won, Their valor and our toils will be gathered the dust. Of the great and the good, who proved worthy of trust.

Wide-open were flung all our gates, to this world, A shelter—(wherever our flag was unfurled)—We offered the stranger who knocked at our door, From the Gulf to where loudly Niagara roars.

A POOR BOY'S FALL.

A Young Man Leaves the City and Jumps His Debts.

Austin D. Hicks, a young man engaged in the fire insurance business, left the city Saturday night, buying a ticket to Henderson. He presented his own check for \$10, which the agent declined to cash until E. F. Morris, an employee of the road, vouches for its worth. Mr. Morris will loan \$10 for his kindness. Since Hicks left, other checks have been found which were drawn and cashed the same day, all of which are worthless. Besides these debts, he owes a good many bills about town and is greatly behind with his companies. He represented three companies, but as they will cancel all unpaid policies they will not lose much by him. It will take several hundred dollars to cover his liabilities. It was reported yesterday that a letter had been received here written by him from Detroit, in which he said he would never return and directing the recipient to collect up some debts due him to make good his overdrawn checks. If this is true Hicks evidently thinks he is liable for embezzlement in using the money of his companies and is making for Canada.

He is a young man about 20 years old, and is a cripple, small and sickly. He walks with a crutch under one arm, as one leg is withered, and has been useless from boyhood. He came to this city from Crofton several years ago and was a clerk in Mr. E. P. Campbell's law office until a few months ago, when he went into the insurance business with S. C. Mercer, Jr. The firm was dissolved last month.

He was a member of the Baptist church and until his recent downward course began, enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all who knew and sympathized with him as a poor, struggling afflicted boy. It is to be hoped that his fall is not as bad as it now seems and that he may yet set himself right.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years it was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires a constitutional cure. Health's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood, and mucus surface of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for particulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WEST SIDE PARK.

Spring Meeting 1889.

The Spring Meeting at West Side Park, Nashville, Tenn., begins Thursday, May 2nd and continues nine days. There will be five races each day in which many of the noted horses in the South and West will take part. There are two electric lines of Street Cars, also the N. C. & St. L. Railway running directly to the Grand Stand, making trips every ten minutes at the low rate of five cents. Reduced rates will be given on all railroad leading into the city and a large number from a distance will avail themselves of the opportunity to be present on this grand occasion. The races will commence promptly at 2 o'clock each day, thirty minutes being allowed between each race. Secretary Gillock and President Fogg will spare no pains to make this Spring Meeting a success in every particular and lovers of fine stock should not fail to be present as many days as possible. Remember the date, commencing Thursday, May 2nd and closing Saturday May 11th. Positively no postponement.

C. H. GILLOCK, Secretary.
G. M. FOGG, President.

Church Hill Sale.

CHURCH HILL, April 29, '89.

ED. KENTUCKIAN:

The next grand re-union and 10th Annual Stock Sale, of Church Hill Grange, will be held at its Hall six miles southwest of Hopkinsville, on Friday, May 24th, 1889. You are cordially invited to attend. The usual preparations will be made for the entertainment and enjoyment of all who favor us with their presence. A large number of grazing, high grade and thorough bred cattle, some fat cattle and other stock will be sold. All dealers in cattle are especially invited to be present.

J. D. CLARKE,
Ch'm Stock Com.

P. S. Members of other granges are invited to participate in the sale.

MATRIMONIAL.

Cards are out announcing the marriage at Nashville, Tenn., on next Thursday morning of Miss Rosa Montgomery, of Providence, to Mr. A. B. Hayes, of Frankfort.

Mr. Edwin Rousey was married Wednesday last to Miss Maggie Hawkins, at Paris, Tenn. The couple are well known from Mayfield, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. Rousey reached this city last night to make their home—Clarksville Progress.

A Henderson Elopement.

The disappearance of Miss Stella Wertheimer from Henderson, Ky., which has caused a sensation there, has been cleared away. Miss Wertheimer is a handsome young Jewess. She was engaged to be married to A. V. Campbell, of Chicago, and Jacob Griffin, of Louisville. Both suitors happened at Henderson on last Saturday and the young lady and Camp-

bell quietly eloped to Mr. Vernon, Ind., in the night, arriving there on Sunday morning. They tried to get marriage license, but it was refused. They then went to Carmel, where they were successful and were married. They returned and had not been back long, until Griffin appeared on the scene. He got drunk and tried to create a disturbance by getting on a bridge and threatening to commit suicide, but was taken care of by officers. The happy couple left for the West in the evening. The parents of the young lady objected to Campbell's suit because he was not a Jew.

Marriage Licenses.

Jno. W. Saddler to Mary R. Cayce.

DEATHS.

The Cadiz Telephone notes the recent death of Rev. Daniel Hanbery, an old and able minister of the Baptist denomination in Trigg county.

Mrs. Saddler wife of George Saddler, died Tuesday at her home on the Greenville road, of consumption, aged 35 years.

COLORED.

Wife of Calvin Brewer, near Durham, Tuesday.

Infant child of Josie Hughes, aged one year, in the city Tuesday.

Wife of Anderson Whitlock, near Bellevue, Sunday.

Fine Liquors and Where to Get Them.

Elsewhere in this issue can be found the advertisement of Kraver & Harris, dealers in choice old liquors, wine, beer, ale &c. West 7th street. The firm although recently opened up in this city are now enjoying a fine patronage, and their trade is gradually increasing as the proprietors become more widely known. Their line of goods can not be excelled by any in the city as to quality and as to quantity they have the largest storage capacity of any house in the city and every inch is utilized. They now have in stock about fifty barrels of imported liquors and do a large jug business in connection with the bar business. For prices &c. read what they have to say in their "ad."

THE CHIEF'S REPORT.

An Unprecedented Number of Arrests in April.

Breach of peace.....24
Drunkness.....15
Keeping restaurant without license 1
Arrest upon arrest.....1
Selling liquor to women in saloon 1
Malicious cutting.....1
Disorderly conduct.....5
Trespass.....4
Jumping of train.....1
Selling liquor to the blood.....1
Suspicious character.....1
Violating Sabbath.....4
Obscene language.....1
Resisting an officer.....1
Gambling.....1
Insulting language.....4
Disorderly house.....2
Arrest on order from Bowling Green 1
Creating a nuisance.....1
Preventing arrest.....1
Fast riding.....1

Total arrests.....75
ALEX CAMPBELL, Chief.

Tobacco News.

Sales by Gant & Gaither Co., of 59 Hds. tobacco as follows:
15 Hds. Med. to good leaf \$5 00 to \$7 25.
30 Hds. Com. leaf \$3 25 to \$5 00
14 Hds. Com. to med. lugs \$1 50 to \$3 00.

Sales by Hanbery & Shryer, of 53 Hds. tobacco as follows:
10 Hds. Good leaf \$7 50 to \$8 70.
15 Hds. Med. leaf \$5 75 to \$6 30
15 Hds. Com. leaf \$4 65 to \$5 25
13 Hds. Lugs \$1 80 to \$3 00.
Market stronger on all grades of leaf in good order, no difference in lugs.

Sales by Wheeler, Mills & Co., of 43 Hds. tobacco as follows:
20 Hds. Med. leaf \$7 00 to \$4 00
8 Hds. Lugs \$4 50 to \$2 00.
15 Hds. Old leaf and lugs \$5 00 to \$2 00.

Market stronger and higher.

Dress the Hair

With Ayer's Hair Vigor. Its cleanliness, beneficial effects on the scalp, and lasting perfume commend it for universal toilet use. It keeps the hair soft and silken, preserves its color, prevents it from falling, and, if the hair has become weak or thin, promotes a new growth.

"To restore the original color of my hair, which had turned prematurely gray, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor with entire success. I cheerfully testify to the efficacy of this preparation."—Mrs. P. H. Davidson, Alexandria, La.

"I was afflicted with itching scalp three years with scalp disease. My hair was falling out and what remained turned gray. I was induced to try Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks the disease in my scalp disappeared and my hair resumed its original color."—J. S. Smith, Pastor U. B. Church, St. Bernard, Ind.

"A few years ago I suffered the entire loss of my hair from the effects of a cold. I hoped that after a time nature would repair the loss, but I waited in vain. I used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and to my surprise, however, with such proof of merit as Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began to use it. The result was all I could have desired. A growth of hair soon came out all over my head, and grew to be of a natural color, and firmly set."—J. H. Pratt, Safford, Texas.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.

WARRANTED.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, is the only medicine of the class that is guaranteed to be of benefit to cure all the diseases of the blood, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all the leading druggists, and is sold by all the leading druggists.



MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. NEW YORK, N. Y.

First National Bank,
OF HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

CAPITAL, - - \$64,000.

S. R. CRUMBAUGH, President.
W. A. LOWRY, Vice-President.

DIRECTORS:
S. R. CRUMBAUGH,
G. F. JARRETT,
W. L. THOMPSON,
E. W. BOWKER,
W. A. LOWRY,
JOHN MCANAY,
J. F. PROWSE.

BANKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. DOUBLE SECURITY TO DEPOSITORS.

4 Year Old Whisky 2\$ a Gallon.

SEND ORDERS TO
Kraver & Harris,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY

The following brands kept: Davies County and E. W. Worsham's Potatoes; Hill & Winslow's Silk Velvet; Robertson County Corn Whisky; Anderson County Whisky; White Corn Whisky; Rich Grain Sour Mash Union County Whisky and Tennessee Whisky.

EIGHT DIFFERENT KINDS OF WINES.

SPECIALTIES:
BRANDIES, "PEACH AND HONEY," "ROCK AND RYE," AND "GIN."

PRICES FROM \$1.50 TO \$4 PER GALLON, WITH JUGS FREE.

N. B.—Enclose Postal money order or Cash with your order.

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN GRANITE

Home Monument Works!

HALL & JOHNSON,
DEALERS IN—
Granite & Marble Monuments.

We will duplicate any Monument put up in Hopkinsville or Christian county by any foreign marble dealer and

Discount the Price from 10 to 25 per Cent.
WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.
KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME.
YOU MAY GET SOME OF IT BACK.

HALL & JOHNSON.
Office and Works Virginia Street, between 8th and 9th.

EXTENSIVE STOCK OF CIVIL ENGINEERS

TARPLEY, DAY & CO.,
Practical Painters,
CLARKSVILLE, - TENN.

Country Work Solicited and Promptly Attended To

M. S. GREGG. W. R. GREGG.

Burnett House,
M. S. GREGG & BRO., Proprietors.
S. E. CORNER NINTH AND BROADWAY,
2 Squares from L. & N. Depot,
LOUISVILLE, - KY.

Fine Liquors, Cigars & Tobacco.

GORDON'S RETURN.

The splendid Stallion "Gordon," formerly known as "Hector," the property of the late Joe Dille, will return to Hopkinsville this season. He was here last season, and at the solicitation of many of his patrons, Mrs. Dille has agreed to send him back. He will begin his season to-day, make the season at the

Driving Park Stables.

"Gordon is too well known to make a publication of his record necessary. He is standard by all rules and registered, and is considered to be one of the finest horses in the State. The farmers should not fail to avail themselves of this opportunity to improve their stock by breeding to this superior horse."

For further information call on or address,
Mar. 15-1m P. H. MCANAY,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Frank H. Richardson as a candidate for Representative from Christian County, election August, 1890.

BETHEL
Female College.

Full session will open a TUESDAY, 1st, with a full faculty. Special rates to pupils desiring to enter the classes in Elocution, Music, Art and the modern Languages. Call at the College or address

J. W. RUST,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Removes the pain in the free flow of California, to a laxative and cathartic, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

Cleanse the System Effectually.

PURE BLOOD.
REFRESHING SLEEP.
HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS.

First National Bank,
OF HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

CAPITAL, - - \$64,000.

S. R. CRUMBAUGH, President.
W. A. LOWRY, Vice-President.

DIRECTORS:
S. R. CRUMBAUGH,
G. F. JARRETT,
W. L. THOMPSON,
E. W. BOWKER

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

THOS. E. BARTLEY, Editor. Business Manager.

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1889.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mrs. T. C. Hanbery is at Dawson. Mrs. Walter Kelly has returned from Frankfort.

Mrs. J. M. Starling has returned from Louisville.

Mrs. M. L. Lipscomb has returned from Columbia, Mo.

W. W. Garnett, of Pembroke, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Katie McDaniel paid a visit to Clarksville Tuesday.

Mrs. C. S. Timothy, of Nashville, is visiting Mrs. Sam Stiles.

Mrs. S. C. Bledsoe, of Owensboro, visited friends in the city this week.

Miss Grace Crawford returned from a visit to the country Wednesday.

Mrs. Mattie Rowe and daughter, of Elkton, are visiting Mrs. J. M. Dodd.

Miss Nellie Crider, of Princeton, has returned home after a visit to Mrs. J. T. Rice.

Dr. Clardy and Metcalfe lecture to the County wheel at Manito, Hopkins county, to-day.

Misses Mattie, Chiles and Lizzie Rutherford, of Trenton, have returned home after a visit to Hattie Graves.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Anderson, of Princeton, were the guests of Mr. Clarence Anderson's family this week.

Mrs. Kate S. Donnelly, of Macon City, Mo., arrived in the city this morning on a visit to the family of her brother, Esq. Alex Campbell.

CREAM OF NEWS.

City Court News.

Toliver Chappell, creating a nuisance, fined \$5 and costs.

Geo. Bullard, breach of peace, fined \$5 and costs.

Clarence Sallie, breach of peace, fined \$10 and costs.

James Hughes, colored, using insulting and profane language, five days in the work house.

Tom Terrell, colored, disorderly conduct, case continued.

Tom Mallory, colored, disorderly conduct, case continued.

Julia Clark, colored, and Effie Foster, colored, trespass, cases dismissed.

Joe Hopson, colored, preventing arrest, fined \$5 and costs.

Less Than Half a Crop.

Reports have been received from 45 members of Church Hill Grange, representative farmers of South Christian, in regard to the proposed tobacco crop. In 1888 the same farmers raised 1,056 acres of tobacco and this year they expect to put in but 517, and the ravages of the flies on the young plants will make the planting of even that much a matter of great doubt.

Pastor For the Summer.

Rev. Jno. O. Rust, who will be ordained the first Sunday in June, was on Wednesday night elected pastor of the Baptist church of this city for four months, beginning June 3rd, the date on which Pastor Prestidge's resignation will take effect. The call is a limited one, owing to the fact that Mr. Rust will return to his theological studies at Louisville October 1st. The salary is \$100 a month.

The Casky Meeting.

The protracted meeting at Casky is still progressing and will go on till after Sunday. Fourteen persons have been received into the church so far and others are expected to join. Evangelist Geo. H. Simmonds will return and preach next Sunday at eleven o'clock. There will be baptizing to-morrow.

JUDGE GRACE REVERSED.

Two Cases Sent Back by the Superior Court on a Question of Jurisdiction.

Morris vs. Commonwealth; Jesup vs. Commonwealth.—Filed April 24, 1889. Appeals from Christian Circuit Court. Opinion of the court by Judge Barbour, reversing.

The provision of the General Statutes that the County Judge "shall have all the powers of a Justice of the Peace and shall exercise the same" does not confer jurisdiction upon the County Judge where the Legislature has subsequently created an offense and provided that the fine shall be recovered before a Justice of the Peace.

An act of the Legislature of April 9, 1886, created an offense and provided that the penalties imposed for violations of the act should "be recovered by indictment in the Circuit Court or by warrant before any Justice of the Peace." Held—That the County Judge has no jurisdiction to try a warrant issued for the violation of the act.

L. A. Sybert for appellants; P. W. Hardin for appellees.

This decision is one of more importance than appears upon its face. It dismisses all of the prohibition cases appealed from Judge Winfree's court. Col. Sybert's clients were Chas. Morris of this city and a colored man named Jess of Fairview, who were fined heavily for violating the prohibition law. The decision declares that the county court has no jurisdiction to try, though nearly all of the liquor cases were tried before the County Judge and fines amounting to \$2,000 or \$3,000 assessed.

Cheap Rates.

The L. & N. will give a round trip rate to the Nashville races from May 2 to May 11 for \$3.85, including admission to the races, tickets good till May 12.

HERE AND THERE.

Rogers & Davis' livery stable, Fritz's old stand.

Go to A. G. Bush for boots and shoes and save money.

Call on C. B. Webb for fine Buggies and handy Road Carts.

A good many Hopkinsville people are attending the Nashville races.

Wiley & Parker want 20,000 lbs wool. Farmers see them before selling.

The young men's dancing club will give a ball at Hord's Hall Monday night.

A nice shower greatly refreshed things Monday night, but it was by no means enough.

Pure Brown and White Leghorn eggs for sale at 50c per setting. Inquire at this office.

A mule belonging to Mr. Carter was killed by the railroad Sunday, two miles north of town.

Col. J. M. Dodd has bought the Herald-Reporter, a Democratic weekly paper at Lake City, Fla.

Dr. Cohen, an oculist of long experience, has located in this city, having rented a dwelling house on Campbell street.

Dr. Oscar Newland is lying dangerously ill at his office on Seventh street. He is suffering with hemorrhages of the lungs.

The Railroads will give those who attend the Southern Baptist Convention at Memphis on the 7th a one fare round trip rate.

Rev. S. F. Gibb will preach at the Universalist church Sunday morning and night. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

The prospects are very flattering for a successful spring meeting at the Driving Park on the 30th inst. The horses will begin to arrive by the 15th.

Rev. A. W. Meacham will preach at Olivet Baptist church, Garrettsburg, next Sunday at eleven o'clock, in the absence of the pastor Rev. J. G. Kendall.

Prof. C. H. Dietrich has purchased of F. R. Dryer his home lot on Walnut street, for \$2,500. It is 188x178 feet and has a six-room two-story house. Possession will be given Jan. 1, 1890.

The re-organization of the Latham Light Guards is now assured. At the meeting Tuesday night several new members were enlisted and measures were taken for uniforms. Another meeting will be called soon.

Mr. W. T. Cooper, proprietor of the Phoenix Hotel, is having electric bells placed in all the rooms of the building, communicating with the clerk's desk. This is an improvement that evidences Mr. Cooper's progressive ideas.

An altercation took place between John Boyd and Henry Hanna Tuesday afternoon and while the combatants were being separated by officer Twyman, Mr. Boyd suffered a dislocation of the shoulder. It was put in place by Dr. Dennis.

The prospects are that Chas. Williams, alias C. Wilson, the Bowling Green abductor, will be held over, either on a charge of rape or abduction. The girl's side of the story, published in the Park City Times, makes out a very bad case against him.

To-day is the last day for filing briefs in the O. V. case at Frankfort. Judge Landis thinks the Court of Appeals, by reason of the importance of the case, will proceed very deliberately and that a decision may not be expected under ten days or two weeks.

Mrs. Rodgers' display of hats, bonnets and millinery goods, Wednesday, was in every way equal to advertisement. Her stock of these goods is complete, embracing many very fine and costly articles and her rooms are so tastefully arranged that it is a pleasure to look through.

The Centennial Day was properly observed by thanksgiving services at the First Presbyterian church Tuesday morning. Rev. J. N. Prestidge preached an appropriate sermon and Mr. J. T. Smith read a poem which appears elsewhere. Services were also held at the Catholic church.

Dr. Ramella, accompanied by four Sioux Indians, is giving a series of concerts nightly on the vacant lot west of the Episcopal church and introducing a patent medicine. The Doctor makes a speech setting forth the merits of his medicine and the concerts begin afterwards, at about 8:30 o'clock. A stage has been erected and a camp pitched for three weeks.

The rubber stamp business in large cities has grown to immense proportions. There is no department of business in which the stamp is not used, and even the housewife finds it almost indispensable for marking clothing, etc. while the unique pen and pencil stamp is carried in the vest pockets of a large number of men and boys everywhere. To meet the rapidly growing demand in this city, Blythe & Co. have begun their manufacture. See their advertisement elsewhere.

When the blood is impure or impoverished, boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and various other diseases are developed. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, invigorates, and vitalizes the blood, and restores vigorous health.

W. V. Herancourt, special artist for Harper's Weekly, dropped dead at Guthrie, Ok., last Sunday of heart disease.

The city tax rate of Paducah has been fixed at \$1.60 for all purposes.

THE COLLECTORSHIP.

THE RACE NOT YET SETTLED—HOPKINSVILLE'S TWO CANDIDATES BOTH CLAIM IT.

A Card From Maj. Crumbaugh.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 27, '89. EDITOR KENTUCKIAN:

I have received letters from friends in which they state that Jno. Feland had telegraphed home that I had filed charges to the effect that he had failed to turn over money collected for clients. If any such charge has been filed, I know nothing of it and had nothing to do with it. If I knew such a charge to be true and could be proven and backed up by proper affidavits, my common sense and prudence would forbid my doing it. As I know of no such case, of course I could not make such a charge. While I think Mr. Feland has acted in bad faith with me by endorsing me and then applying for the same position, I would not have an office obtained by making charges not warranted by the facts. Some of my friends to whom I have talked insist that no such charge has ever been filed and a search of the records will fall to show it. It is claimed that such a case as this one seems to be are frequently resorted to in desperate straits. The impression prevails among my special friends, both inside and outside, that Mr. Feland realized I had his heat and something must be done, as I had all the home backing of all parties, classes and races. There were only two things to do:

1. Raise a man of straw to be knocked down and thus generate sympathy and produce a reaction in his favor at home where his backing is nil.

2. To injure my chances by connecting my name with such charge and having me out of the way in this manner, he could succeed.

If such a charge was filed Mr. Feland had no right to jump to the conclusion that I had filed it. Such ruses as this will not bear fruit. This is all I have to say at present.

S. F. CRUMBAUGH.

It is to be regretted that the contest is causing unpleasant feelings between Messrs. Crumbaugh and Feland. The matter of which Maj. Crumbaugh speaks occurred several days ago. We are not advised as to who sent the telegram, but a number of endorsements of Mr. Feland, contradicting any such charge as he had misappropriated money belonging to clients, were promptly wired to him from this city. The impression was created here that the charge was made by Maj. Crumbaugh, until a denial from that gentleman appeared in a Louisville paper. Maj. Crumbaugh's friends protested all along that he would not have been guilty of such a thing and this denial over his own signature will be accepted as conclusive.

Mr. Feland is also in Washington again and the appointment is believed to be close at hand.

A Leading House.

As an inland town Hopkinsville stands in the front in Kentucky. The productiveness of the soil surrounding it, the coal fields near at hand, the general prosperity of the people of Christian county and the progressiveness of the business men of Hopkinsville are known far and wide. Transplant our city and county to the banks of the Ohio and in a few years Owensboro would be a small place compared with it, Henderson wouldn't be a circumstance, and even the Falls City might not long be recognized as the metropolis of the State. The growth of our city is not of the mushroom style, "but on the contrary, quite the reverse"—a steady, vigorous growth—the kind that endures. We have in Hopkinsville men of capacity in business comparable with those of any place in Kentucky, or almost anywhere else. It is a most significant fact that a large majority of the men who have left here and located in the large cities have been eminently successful—a professional man having filled the position of Secretary of the United States Treasury, and only missed a few notches of being nominated for the Presidency, which would have been equivalent to an election. We are indeed a progressive people. Many of our business men have grown up with the city, and are to-day the recognized leaders of their particular lines of trade. Conspicuous among these is the firm of Thompson & McReynolds, dealers in all kinds of furniture. When we say all kinds of furniture we mean it, for a recent visit to their warehouses on Main street has demonstrated to us that no one can fail to obtain there his actual needs in that line as well as gratify his desire for everything handsome and expensive. Mr. W. N. Ducker, who is a connoisseur in artistic furniture, showed some of the handsomest bric-a-brac we have ever seen. One particularly attractive set of furniture, the dresser of which has a secret burglar-proof drawer. This Mr. Ducker assures us, is the finest chamber suit ever brought to the city. He did not tell us who Mr. Thompson ordered it for, but if allowed a guess, we might say it was not to leave the firm. They have also the latest designs in parlor furniture, the plush sets being exceedingly handsome. Nothing in the way of library tables, sideboards, hat-racks, rockers, etc., have they counted the stock now on hand. They have just received the prettiest lot of baby carriages, from the highest in price to the lowest, ever shown here. Mr. Ducker, the well known funeral director, holds himself in readiness to answer all calls made on him. Mr. Geo. O. Thompson, the senior member of the firm, is the pioneer of the furniture business of Hopkinsville, and has a reputation for honesty and fair dealing co-extensive with this section of the State. Last year he admitted Mr. R. B. McReynolds into the business. Mr. McReynolds is one of the best known and most highly respected of our citizens, and there is no firm that we take more pleasure in recommending to our readers than Thompson & McReynolds. Mr. J. C. McReynolds, a courteous and very able young gentleman is book-keeper for the house.

A PROBABLE MURDER.

Cush Henderson Shot Down by Lem Morris and Geo. Tucker.

A week or more ago the KENTUCKIAN alluded to a rumor that Cush Henderson had been killed by John McCalpin. This report was not true, but Henderson was shot and perhaps mortally wounded Monday afternoon at Orrin Henderson's distillery, near Pilot Rock, in the Mt. Vernon district, by Lem Morris and Geo. Tucker. Cush Henderson is a son-in-law of Orrin Henderson and is a blacksmith at E. W. Walker's place on the Fairview pike. He was at the distillery on a visit. He had previously had a difficulty with Morris. On the evening in question Morris and Tucker were at the distillery. Tucker was very drunk and as they lingered at the distillery after it had been closed Henderson went down from the house to get them to leave. Before he came up, according to Tucker's statement, Morris said to him "there's going to be a—!" to pay when Cush Henderson gets here" and borrowed one of Tucker's two pistols. Henderson came up and in a peaceful way tried to get the men to leave. He helped Tucker mount his mule but Morris began to abuse him and they got into a quarrel. Finally both men opened fire upon Henderson, who was unarmed, and he received two bad wounds. One was in the head and the other in the lungs. A third bullet went through his hat. This is Henderson's version of the affair. He is confident both men fired upon him. Tucker claims that he was too drunk to know what he did. He says Morris shot and he snapped his pistol but don't know whether it fired or not. Tucker was too drunk to get away and was arrested and brought to jail the next morning by Constable John Saunders. Morris escaped and is still at large.

Henderson is about 35 years old and has a wife and four children. He was reported fatally wounded, but no news of his death has reached the city. If he is still alive he may get well.

Tucker is 23 years old and is a nephew of Nick Gibson. He lived with Mr. E. H. Fritz. Morris is a son of George Morris and is also a young man.

There were no witnesses to the affair except the participants, but according to the statements of both Henderson and Tucker the shooting was entirely unprovoked.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A PLEASANT LEMON DRINK.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys, bowels or blood.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOSELEY, Atlanta, Ga. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

A Pleasant Minister Writes.

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation, I have been cured by Dr. Mosley's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man.

Rev. C. C. DAVIS, Rm. M. E. Church South, No. 28 Tenth St., Atlanta, Ga.

Coming.

Dr. Forbes the celebrated specialist, of Louisville, Ky., will be at the Phoenix Hotel, Sunday, May 5th and Monday, May 6th. He will receive patients on Sunday. The Doctor has a fine practice in Hopkinsville and vicinity. He is a gentleman of culture and thoroughly educated in his profession. He is strictly honest in his opinion. He will frankly tell the patient if his case is curable or incurable. He undertakes no incurable cases. He will visit patients at their residences by special arrangement. See his advertisement for particulars. Go early, his rooms are always crowded.

Committee Meeting.

The Democratic county committee is hereby called to meet at the county court room Monday May 6, at 2 o'clock p.m. to transact important business.

S. G. BUCKNER, Ch'm.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

See Dr. Mosley's Lemon Elixir. Physicians recommend it.

All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Keep This in Mind

That C. E. West is not going to quit the Sewing Machine business. He has made a very good living from it for 16 years, so what in the mischief does he want to quit for? He has got to hustle at something and he had just as well hustle at that as anything. It is all a malicious report, so don't believe it. When other machine men are gone I will still be with you to fix your sewing machines and sell you a better machine than anybody for less money.

Don't forget that William McReynolds receives fresh salmon lake perch, buffalo and catfish daily at his fish and vegetable store on Main street.

Just Received

Two Car-Loads of Metcalfe's Corn and Tobacco Grower. Try it and be convinced of its merits. Sold by G. W. METCALFE.

Office with Metcalfe Mfg Co.

A beautiful line of baby carriages, various sizes at Bryan's.

The firm of L. G. Williams & Co., is dissolved by mutual consent. All persons owing late firm will please come forward and settle with either of former partners.

L. G. WILLIAMS, H. J. SHARP.

April 5th, 1889.

Sam Walker or John Metcalfe will take pleasure in waiting on any one wanting METCALFE'S FERTILIZERS—Reasonable price.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

FARMERS!

I can do your repairing and furnish you with new wagons and plows at prices that will suit you. Call on me at my new shop on 17th street, just above Youlke's coal yard.

J. J. AUSTIN.

No experiment in using

Metcalfe's Fertilizer.

It is made to suit Soils and Crops. Try it.

Horse Shoe Brand

Fertilizer for Corn, Tobacco and Wheat.

3 car loads just received at Jno. R. Green & Co's.

We guarantee our work superior to any in the market.

Blumenstiel Carriage Co.

Call on V. M. Metcalfe at his office in Metcalfe Manufacturing building. It is interesting and profitable to any one to see the analysis of soils, fertilizers and foods. Call.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 25 trial bottles free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

William McReynolds, the fish monger, receives fresh fish daily, also has fresh vegetables of all kinds. Give him a trial.

To increase your crop of Tobacco, Corn and Wheat use only the Horse Shoe Fertilizers, sold only by Jno. R. Green & Co.

Bids For Milk.

I will receive sealed bids until May 4th, '89, for unskimmed milk, to be delivered at the Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum for one year, in quantities of twenty-five gallons per day, to be delivered twice a day from May 4th to Oct 1st and once a day thereafter. Said milk must be first-class and right is reserved to reject same if at any time it should prove otherwise. To be settled for monthly. I reserve the right to reject any and all bids. J. C. BUCKNER, Steward.

V. M. Metcalfe can be seen by the farmers at his office at foundry at any time. No matter what kind of fertilizers you use he will be of service to you.

THOMPSON & McREYNOLDS

Have a full line of Baby Carriages, and they are strictly beautiful. Call and see them. Prices to suit the times.

Carriage and Buggy repairs receive prompt attention at the Blumenstiel Carriage Co's. Shops.

Sewing Machine Needles at Bryan's.

Don't Fail To Try

Metcalfe's Standard Fertilizers, if you wish to increase your crops largely. Sold by G. W. METCALFE.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Jno. R. Green & Co. will sell you "The Horse Shoe Corn and Tobacco Grower" the best made, all Bone Goods.

The Metcalfe Fertilizer has no offensive odors, but gets there just the same.

GENUINE BARGAINS

In home-made and Eastern Buggies, Carriages, Carts, &c., at Blumenstiel Carriage Co's. Don't fail to see them.

BLYTHE & CO., Manufacturers of RUBBER STAMPS.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY. OUR SPECIALTIES: POCKET SELF-INKERS, Seal Presses, Check Protectors, Berlin Pen and Stamp Combination, Self-Inking PADS, Bright Colors of INK. All Kinds of Stamp Supplies.

EGGS, EGGS, EGGS.

BIG BARGAINS in Eggs for hatching from White and Barred Plymouth Rock, White and Silver Wyandottes, Buff, Partridge and White Cochins, Light and Dark Brahmas, Langshans, White Crested Black Polish and S. C. Brown Leghorns at \$1.50 per 12. Extra fine breeding Stock—12 years experience—Sure to please.

L. BAIRD & CO.

P. O. Box 472 EUREKA ILLS.

P. S. After May 25th price of Eggs will be \$1.00 per 12.

JNO. G. ELLIS,

Owner of the Virginia Street.

Livery and Feed Stable.

Best vehicles and careful drivers.

Also CITY TRANSFER. Which meets all trains, day & night.

Proprietor. Passengers with ordinary baggage carried free from depot to any part of the city FOR 25 CENTS. Special rates to Commercial Men. TELEPHONE 76. feb. 15-7

THERE ARE SPOTS ON THE SUN!

We can't help that. We are not running the sun. But

We Are Running

DRY GOODS BUSINESS

And as long as we do so we propose to

KNOCK THE SPOTS OFF

COMPETITION!

Here's our first kick at it. We are going to put on sale

SIX MILES OF CALIGOS

At Six Cents a Yard

One-quarter of a mile of these goods will make dresses for

40 - WOMEN - 40

And each separate, single, particular individual woman can have

Address for Seventy Cents

Cut His Fingers.

We are going to follow this up each week with a different deal, and each and every time we shall offer

Something That Will Go

RIGHT TO THE SPOT!

WATCH OUR ADVERTISEMENTS!

WATCH IT DAILY!

WATCH IT CLOSE!!!

DON'T LET A BARGAIN GET AWAY.

IKE LIPSTINE.

A new first-class

Stock of Clothing to be retailed out at Manufacturers' Cost and no humbug. The cost sale chestnut has been practiced on the people of Christian county so often that it seems to me that all will doubt this as soon as they read it. But all I ask of those wishing to purchase good, reliable, honest Clothing at the prices that the largest merchants pay for them. Come to my store and I will prove to you that the prices I ask are cost and nothing else.

My object in this proceeding is to close out my stock of Clothing as soon as possible in order to use the up-stairs of my house for other goods and will not handle Clothing at all when my present stock is sold out, so if you intend to inspect this elegant stock do so before the best are picked out. This will be a bonafide cost closing out sale to sell out this stock. I will give to any one wishing it the key to my mark and they can at their own leisure look through my goods and see what I paid for them and take them home at that price. Remember the place.

N. B. Shyer,

Cor. Main & 9th sts.

THE SPRING

